

I wake up in bed to my Blaring alarm clock *BEEP BEEP BEEP*. My eyes are too heavy to fully open I squint to find my glasses on my desk I put them on before I went to sleep. My back feels wet like water is seemingly coming out of my bed. My whole body becomes tight and heavy like I'm being squashed by a thousand pounds. I feel the water puddling up, my vision becomes blurry, and the water begins to spill off my bed it runs down my leg and arms until my whole body is soaked in a puddle of water. I don't know what's happening, where is this water coming from? I get shot out like a bullet into a dark space filled with water no light. The darkness consumes my body the area around me feels endless, I hold my breath feeling my body giving up. I see no way out only darkness, Where am I? What is this place I think to myself, I need to find a way out, I look up and feel my lungs starting to hurt I'm almost out of time. I look down and see my room until a shining light engulfs it I look around me and it is nothing but endless darkness like I'm in the ocean. I look up to see a doorway I begin to swim as fast as I can on the little air I have left. As I get closer the brighter the light becomes. I reach out with my hand blindly I feel the heat coming off it burns my hand but if I don't get out of here I will die. The heat goes down my body, I can feel its gravity pulling me as the light consumes my body. All of a sudden I felt myself swept away by the water. Through some tunnel moving at an incredible speed, somehow moving faster with

every second. Holding on to my last breath I suddenly appeared on the ground. The nightmare finally ending, I open my eyes, and my vision a blur I can only make out a silhouette of a man. As my eyes adjust I see down the barrel of a rifle.

"Yo chill bro did you not see what just happened to me I don't even know" I said to the man

"I know what was that, what's your name, who are you?" The man said with a strong british accent

"Can you get the gun out my face first dam"

"I apologize sir but who are you?" he says as he moves the gun away from my face I can clearly see his white snowy face with brown hair and brown eyes, I see he's young maybe in his 20's. I look down to see his outfit it's like a american revolutionary roleplay meetup costume with his red coat and tight white pants.

"My names Josh nice to meet you" I move my hand towards him waiting for a dap up

"My names archie nice to meet you too, so how did you get here I saw you fall to ground out of the air like you just appeared here" Archie made a confused face as he said this

"I'll tell you right now but it's hella cold you got a camp or something and why are you dressed like that its not the 1800's anymore you out here for roleplay or

something" I keep my laugh in as I try to understand his reasoning for wearing what he is

"What do you mean it is the 1800's?"

"Nah what you mean it's 2024" I said knowing I probably am back in time I have no explanation to what happened to me but I would not be surprised if I was sent back in time, cause anything can happen at this point.

Archie walks me to his camp with his other soldier brothers, they proceed to tell me the time and the events that take place over a campfire.

"This is a war you just fell into" a soldier said on my right as he takes a sip of his drink

"Were the brits, were fighting the french right now there just across." Archie said I stand up from the campfire walk around the corner of the cloth tent and see the many other tents, cannons, and lights. I walk back sitting backdown on the log bench.

I tell them my story everything I remember how I got here, and that I am from the future.

"What do thy speak of young sir?!?!"

"What? From the future ?"

"That's impossible"

The soldiers all collectively talked, jumbled up words I wasn't able to focus on one

"YES! I am from the future I don't know how, I wanna go home, I will leave tomorrow and find a way out"

The soldiers stopped talking and looked at me I felt their eyes glare upon me as i told them my plan.

"I don't if you guys have discovered this yet but I assume it's a wormhole that got me here I will find the entry back to the wormhole and escape back to my time"

I stepped down and asked if i could sleep in a tent, the men all agree but having to hide it from their captain or else they'll get in trouble. I walk in with a blanket and sleep in the cloth tent the scent of blood and bad hygiene filled the air. I decided to lie down outside of the tent in a decent patch of grass. The cold doesn't bother me as much here. I think about my plan and hope the wormhole will open there tomorrow, I close my eyes and drift away.

I wake up to a loud bang and other Loud shots, I sit up and look for the origin of the noise. I see multiple British soldiers running, shooting, and medics carrying the wounded on the battlefield hoping they don't get shot and save this human they are carrying. I realize I'll have to run across the main valley straight down the middle.

"Nah I'm not doing that" I say no to myself knowing I will probably get shot or worse. I take time to convince myself and prepare. I grab a leftover musket and

sword. I run down dodging any soldiers I see to get down to the middle of the two hills. I say to myself as a soldier runs across me nearly grazing my hand luckily he didn't see me. I wait for the moment and run down the hill making it to the middle, now the hard part is I must run down the middle of this valley without dying somehow, and hope the wormhole will open when I reach where I was dropped off. The shooting stops for a little, I take this as my moment I begin to move my legs speeding up, but I feel slow as I realize what I see, I see the destruction of war right in front of my eyes. I focus on what I must do and run, I run straight down the middle hopping over the wounded and dead.. I see a cannonball fly over me I track it with my eyes track it as it hits its target. Dirt and debris fly up in the air, The shooting has begun. I run faster almost tripping over a rock, a french soldier sees me and aims his weapon I drop and pull my rifle out I shoot, he falls. I get up and keep going leaving my rifle there. I see the forest, I See it. Joy goes upon my face as I sprint for the final moment the final length of this nightmare. BANG a shot grazes my left arm the bullet leaving my rigid shirt sliced. I keep going I look back as I reach the end and see the final moments of this battle. I see the aftermath the war left on these people, countless dead, and the wounded scarred forever. I step back into the nearby forest to find the wormhole. I see where I was when I first got here, I walk out into the woods looking for twigs and sticks

to make a fire, I crush the leaves below my feet blanketing the ground. I set up the fire with my pocket knife, I found blankets in the hut and decided to take them near the fire. I set up my blankets on the ground and another to put over me, laying down thinking about everything that happened. I ponder to myself must I swim again how will I know it takes me back home? I wait looking up at the beautifully lit starry sky. The fire suddenly blows out and the wet feeling of water begins to seep from out under the blanket. I feel the cold sensation trickle down to my calf and then to my feet. I prepare for the shoot. *GUSH! SPLASH!* it shoots me into the water once again. I see the light I saw before, I need to swim fast. I feel its heat radiate off from its design. I reach out getting thrown and swished around by the rushing water. I wake up in my bathroom tub filled with steamy water. My clothes still on from before, the lights turned down low. I shift my way out the tub, grab my towel, and dry my hair. I get ready and go back to my bed, the time never changed.

THE END